

Dynamic  
Comics

# ZIP

COMICS



ZIP No. 1  
20P  
ADULTS ONLY!



ACHTUNG  
DECADENT  
HIPPIES...

LAUGHTER  
IS AGAINST  
THE LAW!

...NO MORE LAFFINK  
UNDT!... NO MORE  
GEHTUNKENER  
FUNNY BOOKS!

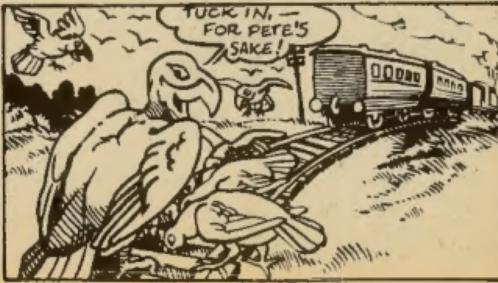
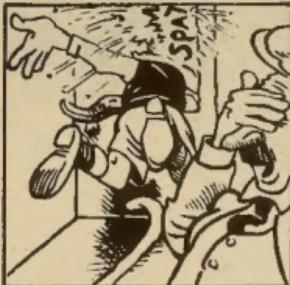


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London W.C.2  
1973

# The Sunshine Kids

Sue and Sam

Pete and Pam



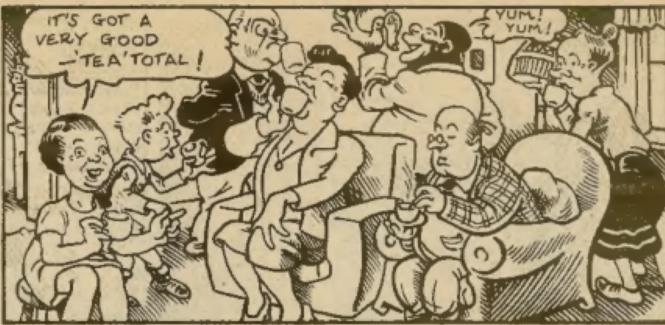


UNCLE AND  
AUNT OWN  
A GUEST  
HOUSE —  
'GLENLIVER'  
— ON THE  
SEA FRONT



THE  
RESIDENTS  
ARE  
GATHERED  
IN THE  
DINING-  
ROOM.





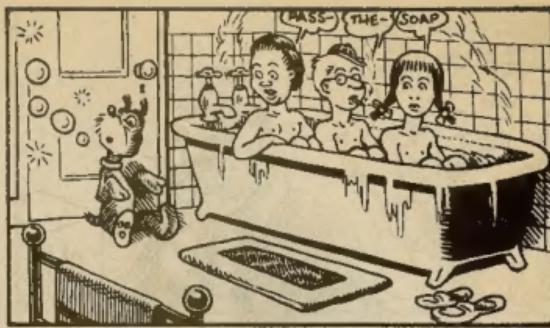
HALF AN  
HOUR  
LATER A  
QUEUE  
FORMS  
AT...



AUNTY  
CLEAR'S  
UP ALL  
THE TEA  
THINGS



BEFORE  
GOING TO  
BED THE  
KIDS  
DECIDE  
TO WASH



BY THE WAY, KIDS—  
WHEN YOU LET THE  
WATER OUT....



—WATCH THE SUCTION!  
IT'S VERY STRONG!



OH WELL! THERE'S  
NO POINT IN —  
STRETCHING OUT A  
HELPING HAND!

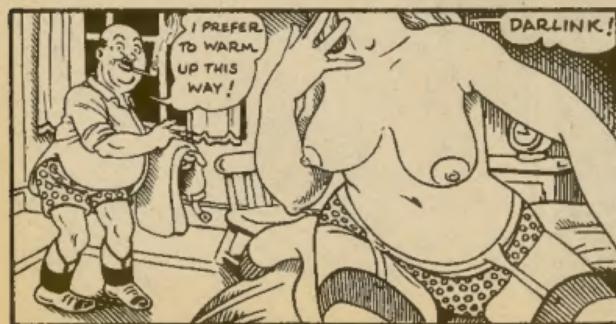
AUNTY  
GOES  
TO THE  
LOUNGE  
—TO KNIT  
UNCLE A  
BALACLAVA

THIS SHOULD  
KEEP HIS  
EAR'S WARM.



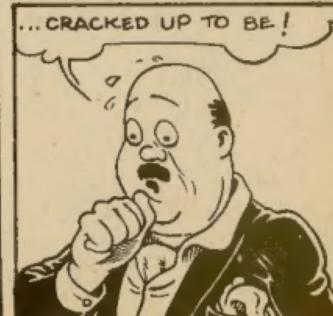
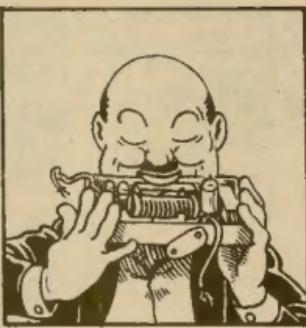
I PREFER  
TO WARM  
UP THIS  
WAY!

DARLINK!

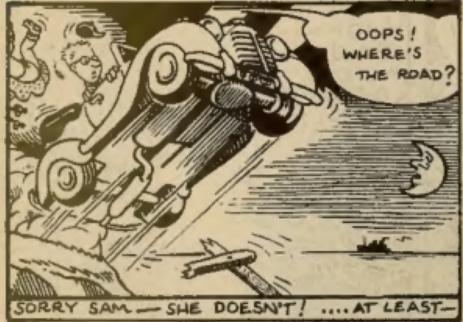


GOOD  
NIGHT!



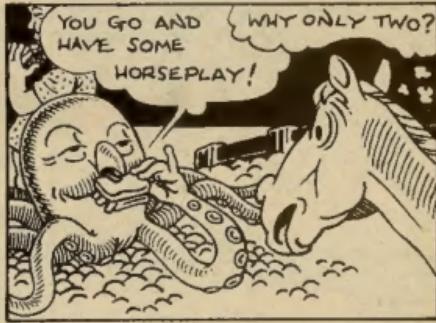


MIDNIGHT—  
BUT SUE.  
AND SAM.  
HAVE  
BORROWED  
UNCLE'S CAR





THIS EXERCISE  
BRINGS  
IDEAS OF  
FOOD TO  
ALL  
PRESENT



# THE LOSERS

## THOSE HOG RIDING FOOLS

STIRRING  
MOULDY  
MERVIN,  
DA MAD  
MOTHER

ROOM VROOM MONKEY

HAW HAW!

PIGS WILL

OH

YAH

HAW HAW!  
BUGS TASTE  
GOOD TODAY

HI MON

HI MON  
WERE'S YA BIN

HAW HAW!  
GROGGLE  
WORLBYLT  
NOLPLUK  
PUGG!

YUS WE BUSTED  
A LIDDLE OL'  
LADY SMOKIN'  
WENT DOWN LIKE  
A ROCK HAW

YUS WE GOT  
TWO WEEKS OF  
'ER PENSION AM  
A FREE BUS PASS

YUS YUS  
HAW HAW!  
GROGGLE!

SOME MILES AND A FEW  
BEERS LATER...

YUS WE DID  
HAW HAW DO  
YA WANNA  
SEE? HAW  
HER WALLET!

COME ON  
MON LETS  
EAT  
WID DAT  
LOOT!

HEY

ERWOOD  
WASSAMAOODER  
UNGKAM

DAT WUS  
ME MUDDER  
YUS MUGGED!

CHING

© 1973  
KOK

# THE ULTIMATE QUESTION

I SAT DOWN HERE  
LAST TEUDAY TO  
CONSIDER THIS..ON  
THE BEHALF OF  
MANKIND!

MAN!! DID I  
GET DEEP!!

I CAME UP WITH A SYSTEM!  
TO REALLY SHAKE 'EM UP! ALL  
I GOTTA DO IS ASK 'EM A  
QUESTION! THE ULTIMATE QUESTION!  
NOW FOR THE BEST BIT! THE  
QUESTION HAS NO ANSWER!!!

QUITE A  
SYSTEM EH?!

18/10/72  
Finally  
I dismissed  
Karma

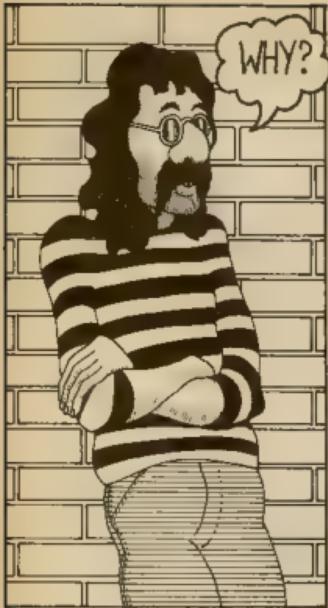
THE QUESTION IS ... "WHY?"  
SIMPLY THAT! "WHY?"!!!

18/10/72  
"Solved"  
J.P. Sartre  
Just what he

THE WORLD, AS  
I HAVE JUST  
SEEN IT, IS  
TOO COMPLAC-  
ENT, TOO  
APATHETIC!!

18/10/71  
Just dug Karma

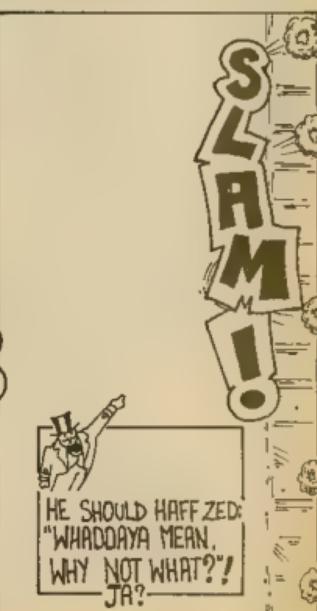
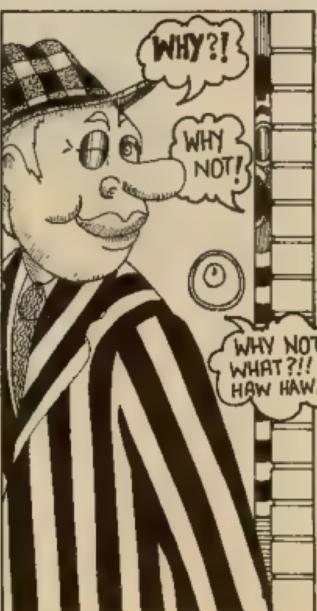
A WELL-PLACED "WARUM?" A  
POIGNANT "POURQUOI?" WILL  
SEE AN END TO  
COMPLACENCY!!!  
WATCH!!



THEY THINK THEY'RE  
SMART! BUT DYA  
KNOW WHAT?..

THEY DON'T  
KNOW A  
THING!!  
REMEMBER  
LESSON  
ONE?!!!

...THOSE WHO KNOW DO  
NOT SPEAK.  
THOSE WHO SPEAK DO  
NOT KNOW.

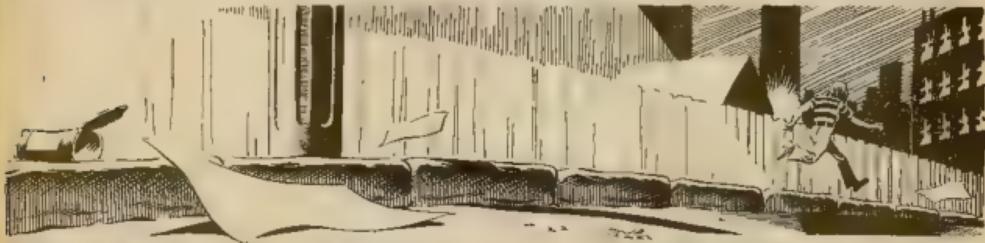


# SOMETIME IN CHELTENHAM

It all began when I went to see Pete last Thursday - that's always good for a laugh - he's always got some new invention to try out.....









THIS ONE'S A REAL TEAR-JERKER! ★ RIPPED OFF 'N'DRAWN BY PADDY

# The day Mr Fibbs retired

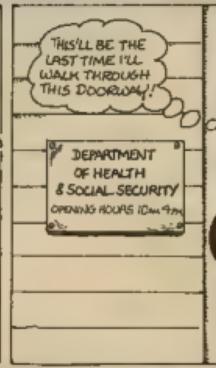
For most people travelling to work on this tube, it was just another Friday morning—but for one, it was a very special day.

This is Albert Fibbs, today he is 65, and today he retires from his job in the Civil Service.

Albert has been a Clerical officer in a small Social Security office for almost 50 years.



Yes, Albert had made many good friends during his long service. In fact his workmates were his only real friends and he felt sad that he would never work with them again. But again, he was looking forward to his last hours. The presentation, the drink with his manager and friends, and from now on, his pension (well deserved) and a quiet retirement with his wife Maribel in their little house in Grahams. Yes, it was a good life in the Civil Service.



He was even present at Miss Chipperfield's wedding, standing to her side since he'd invited down her dress at the office Xmas party back in 1948...

THE DAY PASSED QUICKLY....

A DHSS SPECIAL

BUT WHEN ALBERT RETURNED TO THE OFFICE, IT WAS EMPTY! EVERYONE HAD GONE HOME!



I'M SURE I STARTED WORK IN YOUR OFFICE YESTERDAY, AND I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU! YOU'VE BEEN THERE AGES HAVEN'T YOU?

ALBERT TOLD SUE OF HIS UNNOTICED RETIREMENT. SHE WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC. ALBERT TOOK AN IMMEDIATE LIKING TO THE PRETTY YOUNG GIRL!



BACK AT THE PAD...





# The Cache of Richard Rabbit Coeur

BIG BOSS IS COMPILING  
HIS QUARTERLY TAX RETURN -



\$832,711.08 SPENT ON RESEARCH AND  
DEVELOPMENT COSTS OF TERMINAL  
CANCER RAY INTENDED FOR HIRE  
USE BEGINNING DEC. THIS YEAR.

UNFORTUNATELY, OUR  
SCIENTISTS HAVE NOT YET  
DEVELOPED SUCH A DEVICE.



YEAH! THEY'VE MANAGED TO  
DEVELOP AN ODORLESS,  
INVISIBLE, AEROSOL SPRAY  
WHICH IS COMPLETELY  
UNDETECTABLE. IN THE  
HANDS OF A SKILLED  
OPERATIVE AND CAUSES  
IRREVERSIBLE  
INSANITY!

NO SHIT.



NO, NO BOSS! THEY'RE KEEPING  
AT IT BUT WE THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN  
LEARNING ABOUT SOME OF THE  
SPINOFF FROM THIS RESEARCH.

indeed.

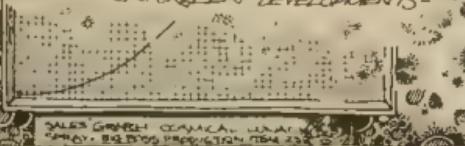


RENEW ALL THEIR  
CONTRACTS AND START  
FULL SCALE  
PRODUCTION. GET THE  
MARKETING BOYS BUSY.  
WE'LL SELL THE STUFF  
IN PLACE OF THE TERM  
INAL CANCER, RAY!

IT'S  
COMING  
IN  
YOUR  
WAY  
SPREAD  
HIS BRAIN  
TODAY!



AND SO, THAT DECEMBER, BIG BOSS'S ASSASSINATION WEAPON MADE ITS DEBUT ON THE UNDERWORLD'S BLACK-MARKET. THE EFFICACY OF BIG BOSS'S 'HANDY LITTLE SPRAY' LED TO MANY UNFORSEEN DEVELOPMENTS-



BIZARRE SCENES ENSUED

COPS! HOW VERY CARELESS OF ME! TITTER, TITTER, TITTER

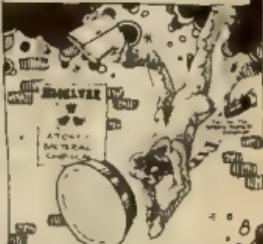


THE RAPID INCREASE IN HOSPITALISATION FOR SEVERE MENTAL ABERRATIONS IS NOTED BY THE AUTHORITIES . . .

THE COMMONEST MENTIONS ARE CONSISTENT WITH A COMPLETE AND IRREVERSIBLE MENTAL HEAVEL. TRUTH BECOMES INSEPARABLE FROM FANTASY; MEMORIES MERGE WITH HALF-FORGOTTEN PLOTS, THE PATIENT MAY WITHDRAW COMPLETELY FROM THE WORLD OR, BECOME SO AWARE OF HIS SURROUNDINGS THAT HE EXISTS ONLY IN A PERPETUAL PRESENT FINDING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ATTEND TO ANYTHING SAVE THE ANALYSIS AND APPRECIATION OF HIS IMMEDIATE PERCEPTIONS. IN SHORT, A VERY CONFUSED AND CONFUSING STATE. ONE WHICH

COULD, SAY, BE THE RESULT OF A BRAIN-SCRAMBLING DRUG, OR THE PRODUCT OF AN ATTENTION-DEFICIT DISORDERS.

WHO TAKE APPROPRIATE MEASURES WITH CONVINCING SPEED.



THO' SOME OF THESE MEASURES WERE, IN THE EVENT, LESS EFFECTIVE THAN THE PLANNER HAD INTENDED?



THE HEAD LETTUCE OF THE DREADED  
GIABC, T.C. BRIEFS THE ONLY AGENT  
STUPID ENOUGH TO CONTINUE REPORT-  
ING FOR DUTY ON HOW TO MAKE THE  
WESTERN HEMISPHERE SAFE ONCE AGAIN  
FOR SANE, RATIONAL, GOOD OLD 20TH  
CENTURY MAN.



NOW YA DUN'T HAVE  
TO WURRY ABDAT THE  
CUMMYS. OK? WE'LL  
ALL BE DOWN THERE,  
IMPERGINBLE, RUN-  
NING THE FULLY AUTO-  
MATED DEFENCE PRO-  
GRAMME; SO THERE  
BE NO INTERFERENCE.  
WHAT WE DU MONTA DU  
IS KNOCK OUT THE  
CHEMICALS PLANT OR  
WHATEVER, GODDUM  
PLACE THEY'RE USING  
TO PRODUCE THIS MACH-  
INE OR WHATEVATH' FUK.  
IT IS WHUT'S CREE-  
ATING ALL THIS  
CRAZINESS AND THAT,  
RICHARD RABBITCOEUR.  
S'WHUR YA COME  
N....



FORTUNATELY, THE VENTILATION  
SYSTEM COPIES WITH MOST OF THE  
SPRAY AND RICHARD'S MIND IS ONLY  
GLANCINGLY BLOWN.

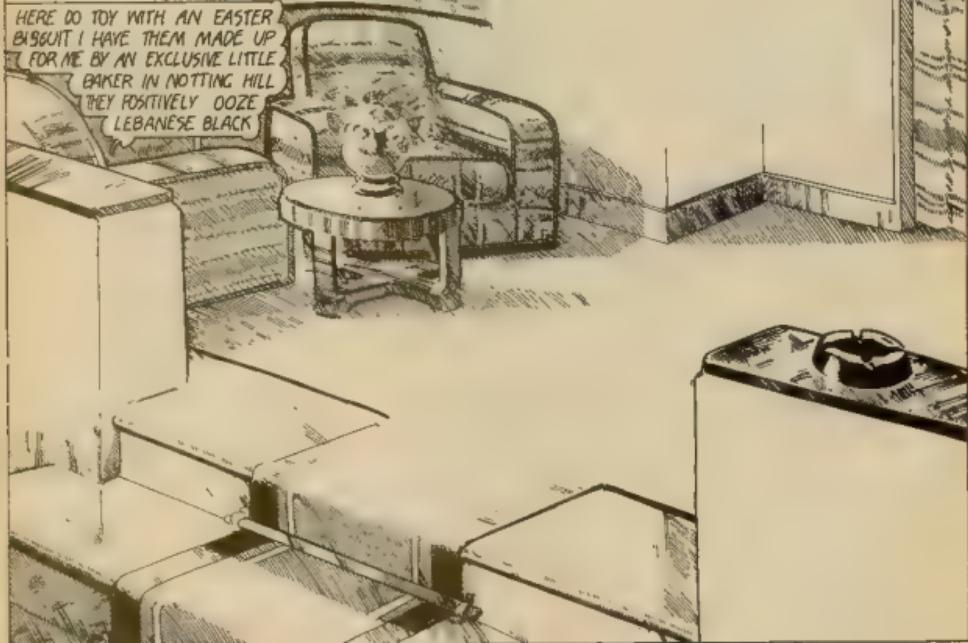


OD'S TEETH! I RECALL... A GREAT  
MISSION... TO RID THE CHRISTIAN WORLD  
OF A HEATHEN MENACE - A CHEMICALS  
FACTORY... MANY DAYS RIDE HENCE...  
ACROSS MANY STRANGE LEAGUES AND  
SUPERHIGHWAYS; TWO TWOS ARE FOUR;  
A VITAL MISSION... PROMISING MUCH  
BOUNTY AND MANY WENCHES... A  
WORTHY CHARGE FOR THE ARM OF  
KING RICHARD RABBITCOEUR. TO  
ME MY LEGIONS!

AND SO RICHARD SALLIES FORTH, NYC CHAOS.

# SURREALIST CAROONS

HERE DO TOY WITH AN EASTER  
BISCUIT I HAVE THEM MADE UP  
FOR ME BY AN EXCLUSIVE LITTLE  
BAKER IN NOTTING HILL  
THEY POSITIVELY OOOZE  
LEBANESE BLACK



FEATURING EAMON AND ALGY THE SOCIETY ARMCHAIRS



AREN'T THEY SIMPLY TOO COSMIC!  
I WAS RIVETED BY THAT FEATURE ON  
WRINKLES I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE  
OF ASSURING HUGH THAT HE DIDN'T  
HAVE PRONOUNCED INSINCERITY LINES  
WHEN HE NOTICED MINE AND  
BECAME ABSOLUTELY IRRATIONAL

HOW LONG IS IT SINCE  
I NIBBLED ON THAT GRUB  
I'M LOATH TO GET OFF ON  
ANYTHING THESE DAYS



HE HAD NO BODY AT THAT MOMENT, ONLY  
FRAGMENTS, AND SPOKE FROM HABIT. HE WAS  
NOTHING BUT A MEMORY OF HIMSELF. WE ARE  
ALL IN BITS. ABNORMAL BUT CERTAINLY  
CONSCIOUS

DID YOU SAY THEY WERE SOME  
SORT OF WOG SCOFF? I MAINTAIN ONE IS  
ALWAYS SAFE WITH A BATH OLIVER, IT'S A  
ROLLS ROYCE AMONGST TACK. I SHOULD  
SAY YOU HAVE BEEN BURNT OVER  
THESE!



WE PUT THE THING TOGETHER  
IN ITS SENSATIONAL COMPLETENESS  
WE BEHAVE AS THOUGH WE WERE  
NOW WHAT WE USED TO BE

HOW MUCH DID IT STRICTLY  
YOU SAY THEY REPUTABLE  
COST?  
MY IMPERFECTIONS  
ARE COMPLETELY



# EDDIE'S SCAPADES

© 1973  
KEVIN O'KEEFE



BLATHERS & DUFF IN  
THE **AMERICAN EXPRESS CAPER**

OR... ONE THOUSAND HIPPIES IN THE COURTYARD



BLATHERS AND DUFF ARE RISING LIGHTLY FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE PICCADILLY UNDERGROUND STATION... ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR SIDEKICK AND MUFF IN RESIDENCE... CECILY. THEY ARE WEARING DISGUISES. AROUND THEM THE DEAD AND DYING ALSO GLIDE... UPWARDS AND DOWN... SUCH AS MEAT IN ATTITUDES OF LIFE IS CONVEYED FROM SLAUGHTER TO BUTCHERING. THEY FINALLY EMERGE INTO TERRITORY THEY HAVE BUCANEERED OFTEN... IN PAST CAREERS AS SMALL TIME HOODS. IN THOSE TIMES THEY HAD SOLICITED FOR A KRAFT-EBBING INDEX

FULL OF RANDOM PEVERSIONS... OFFERING IN FANTASY OR FACT A MAN... WOMAN... CHILD OR BEAST TO SATISFY ANY NEED THAT A HUMAN COULD TWIST HIMSELF INTO A POSTURE OF LUST FOR... AND COULD HAVE BEEN FURTHER STIPULATED AS REGARDS SHAPE... COLOUR... CALIBRE... AND RELIGIOUS PERSUASION. BUT THOSE DAYS ADVENTURES IN THE HOLES AND POLES TRADE WERE GONE... KILLED BY SOCIETY'S RAMPANT PERMISSIVENESS... AND THE FAMOUS TEAM OF B AND D (PLUS C) HAD DECIDED TO TURN THEIR TIME TO BIG TIME CRIME.

LET'S FOLLOW THESE  
TWO CRACKERS DOWN

WANTA BUY A  
KILO OF TURKISH?

WANTA BUY A  
REAL  
AFGHAN COAT?

WANTA BUY  
A PINT OF  
MY BLOOD?

WANTA  
BUY  
A  
RAFTIN'  
DODGE?

WANTA BUY  
A V.W.?

HEADING DOWN HAYMARKET  
DUFF AND CECILY HANG  
TOGETHER WHILE  
BLATHERS CHIMES A  
TRANSCENDENTAL DANCE  
THROUGH THE THICK OF  
AMERICAN VISITORS  
SHUFFLING ALONG WITH  
THAT HEMORRHOIDIC  
WADDLE KNOWN AS THE  
HONKIE BOOGIE

GETTING CAMOFLAGE  
BEHIND A TOURIST COUPLE  
FROM DES MOINES THEY  
RUN THE GAUNTLET OF  
ROAD FREAKS AND  
EXPATRIATES OUTSIDE  
THE AMERICAN EXPRESS  
OFFICES.  
MR + MRS AMERICA  
PUSH THROUGH IN PANIC  
AS WAVES OF

HYDROPHOBIC FROTH WASH  
ACROSS THE SHORES OF  
THEIR MID WESTERN  
MINDS. THE HIPPIE SCUM  
ARE SHATTERED AGAINST  
THE ARMOUR OF HER  
FOUNDATION GARMENTS.  
RIGID ENOUGH TO HAVE  
ARRESTED THE DECLINE  
OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.



INSIDE... THE ROBBERY COMMENCES ACCORDING TO A PRECISE PLAN. BLATHERS AND DUFF APPROACH THE CASH DESK AS CECILY TAKES UP A STRATEGIC LOCATION. THEY WAIT FOR A COMPLETED TRANSACTION BEFORE MAKING THEIR MOVE. A WALLET Oozing THE GREASE OF AMERICAN

WEALTH FLOPS OPEN... FANNING CREDIT CARDS... EXISTENCE CODES... POLAROID EVIDENCE OF GENETIC ATROCITIES... BREATHING LICENCES AND INTESTINAL MORTGAGES. BUT UNSEEN BY THE NERVOUS GLANCE OF DUFF IS AN IOWA STATE TROOPER'S AUXILIARY BADGE SUDDENLY CECILY GETS HER CUE AND HER

CURT HITS THE FLOOR AS SHE LEAPS ONTO A TABLE. A SUSPENSION OF SUPPORTS AND STRUTS... LATTICED DIAPHANOUS FLIMISIES... PETALS OF LACE AND ELUSIVE MOULDINGS OF FLESH ARE REVEALED. THE DESIGN IS GUILEFULLY CREATED, FORCING CONCENTRATION TO INTERPRET THE TASTY REVELATIONS OF HER BODY.



IN A FROZEN MOMENT...  
BLATHERS AND DUFF  
REACH FOR THE LOOT..  
FINGERS AS DEFT AND  
BUSY AS PACK RATS. IT  
IS ONLY THE DES MOINES  
HOUSEWIFE. THE STARK  
AFFRONT TO HER PURITAN  
FOREFATHER MORALITY  
CAUSING HER TO AVERT  
HER EYES IN FEAR OF  
A CORTICAL RUPTURE...

WHO BLOWS THE GIG.  
AND AUXILIARY  
TROOPER RALPH GIVES  
INTIMATIONS OF AN  
ILLUSTRIOUS HERITAGE...  
DIGGING INTO THE  
FOLDS OF HIS ICE-CREAM  
BELLY FAT.. SLAPPING  
LEATHER WITH A  
MESMERIZING BLUR  
OF FINGERS WHICH  
PRODUCE A SUPER-

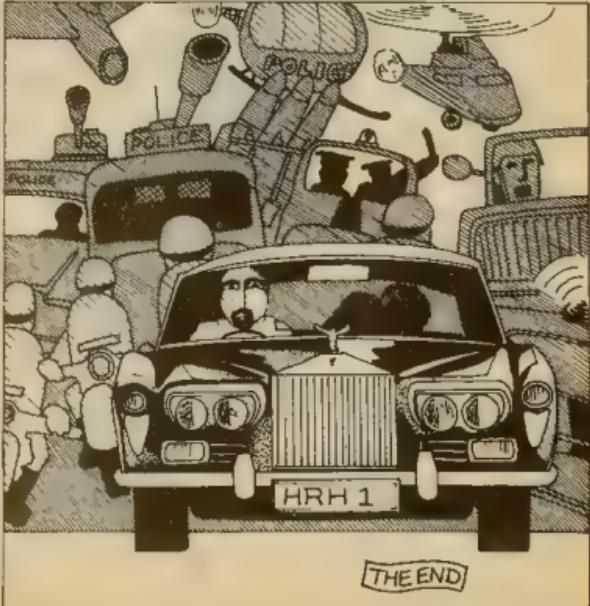
BORE.. HIGH-VELOCITY..  
NICKLE-PLATED...  
IVORY-BUTTED..  
DUM-DUM LOADED..  
ALL-AMERICAN-  
TRADITION CONFLICT  
SOLVER.







IN THE BACK SEAT DUFF AND CECILY STRETCH OUT... NEARLY INTOXICATED WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF ESCAPE... THE LINGERING DIAMOND VAPOUR AND THE WEALTH BAKED SEAT LEATHER OF THE CAR.



BY THOMAS MAHER/CHARLES  
A LITTLE JEWELRY BY THE MONTGOMERY WARD



# 3 BOBICS



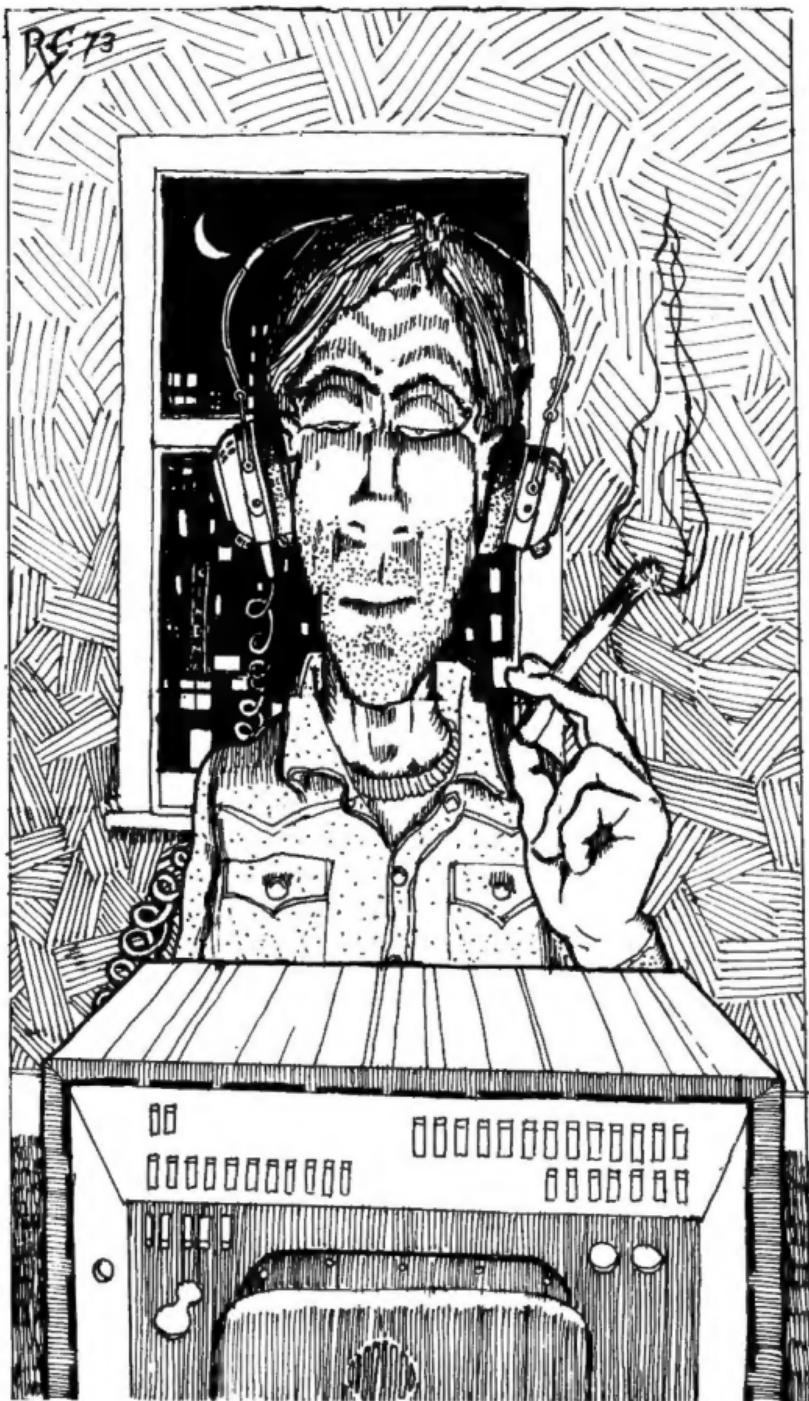
IF THAT DOESN'T OFFEND YOU, THERE'S PROBABLY SOMETHING IN THE BACK ISSUES THAT WILL .....



20p each + 5p postage  
50p for any three of the above  
£1.10 for all seven including postage.

Cheques and P.O.s payable to:- H.BUNCH ASSOCIATES, 19 ST. NEWPORT ST., LONDON W.C.2.

If nothing here turns your stomach you're ready to start reading Parliamentary debates .....



FRONT COVER BY RAND HOLMES FROM THE "GEORGIA STRAIT"



Codecademy